

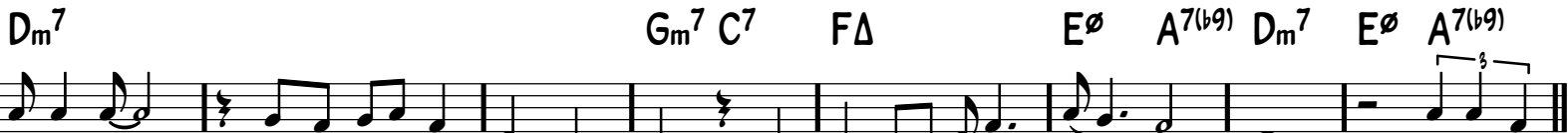
(MED. SWING)

SUMMERTIME

GEORGE GERSWING



SUMMER-TIME, AND THE LIVING IS EA-SY. FISH ARE JUMPING, AND THE COTTON IS HIGH. OH, YOUR



DADDY'S RICH, AND YOUR MA IS GOOD - LOO - KING. SO, HUSH, LITTLE BA-BY, DON'T YOU CRY. ONE OF THESE



MORNINGS YOU GOING TO RISE UP SIN - GING. THEN YOU'LL SPREAD YOUR WINGS AND YOU'LL TAKE TO THE SKY. BUT 'TIL THAT



MOR-NING, THERE'S A NOTHING CAN HARM YOU. WITH DAD-DY AND MAM-MY STAN - DING BY.